

*"This magazine supports the true  
and exposes the false."*

# "PSYCHIANA"

## Quarterly

25c

*In this Issue:*

**"EXPOSED"**

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**THE CHANGING AGE**

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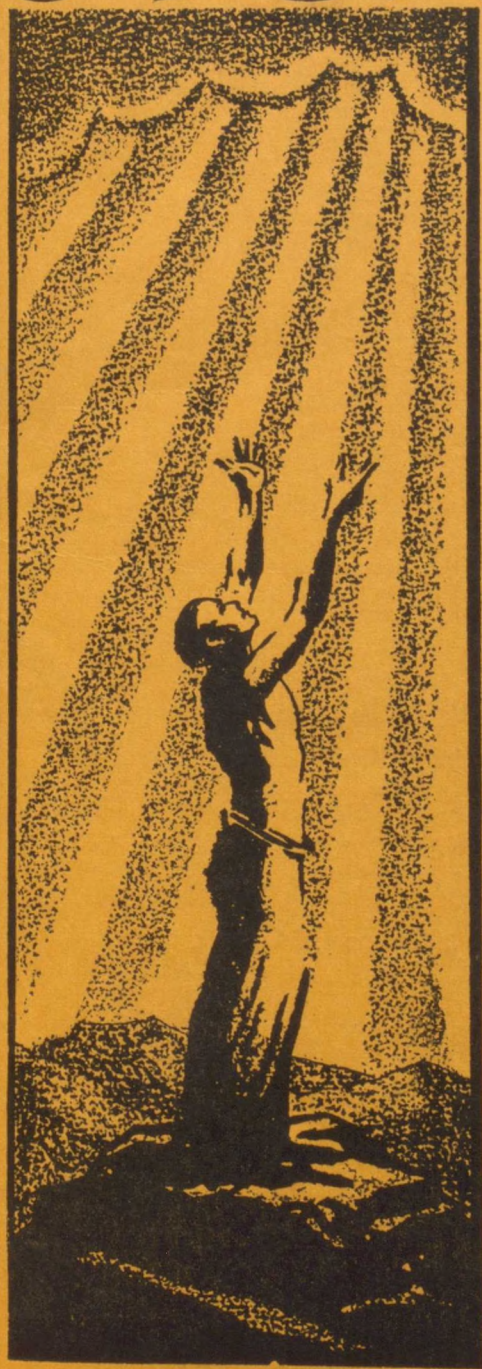
**THE CHANGING CHURCH**

~

**DEFEAT OR TRIUMPH**

~

and many other inspiring and  
hard-hitting articles from the  
pen of Dr. Robinson. This mag-  
azine stands for the TRUTH  
without any whitewash.



November, 1932



# “Psychiana”

8%

## PREFERRED SHARES

This movement is growing very rapidly. The Directors of “PSYCHIANA” have deemed it advisable to issue a number of PREFERRED SHARES to those interested. The Common Stock of this Corporation, of which of course there is none to be had, has paid handsome dividends from the very start.



These Preferred Shares pay 8% and the dividends are paid every six months. The integrity of Dr. Robinson and this corporation stands behind every share, and your money will be as zealously guarded as if it was our own. Either Dun or Bradstreet will give you our credit rating. Address all correspondence regarding these Shares to Dr. Robinson, Moscow, Idaho.



These Shares are qualified to be sold by the Corporation Department of the State of Idaho. They cost One Hundred Dollars each. Mail checks personally and by Registered Mail to Dr. Robinson.



# THE "PSYCHIANA" BROTHERHOOD

So insistent has been the demand for advanced Lessons in Dr. Robinson's teaching, that we have brought into existence The "PSYCHIANA" BROTHERHOOD.

Many who send for our literature are unable to avail themselves of the large course "PSYCHIANA" on account of its price. We are sorry that we must charge for it but we see no other way to send this message out and still be in a sound financial position, without a charge.

The "BROTHERHOOD," however, answers the question, as the membership fee is very small, and the dues are only \$2.00 per month. The members receive a Lecture every second week, and yet the cost is less than half what it was on the large course. Membership may be dropped at any time by simply not remitting the dues, and there is no legal contract as before.

Taken all in all, I am very happy that the BROTHERHOOD is now in existence, and I invite you all to study with me. I will see if I can't give you some of the deeper truths of a REAL LIVING GOD-POWER, which can actually DO THINGS FOR US HERE AND NOW.

Cordially,

FRANK B. ROBINSON.

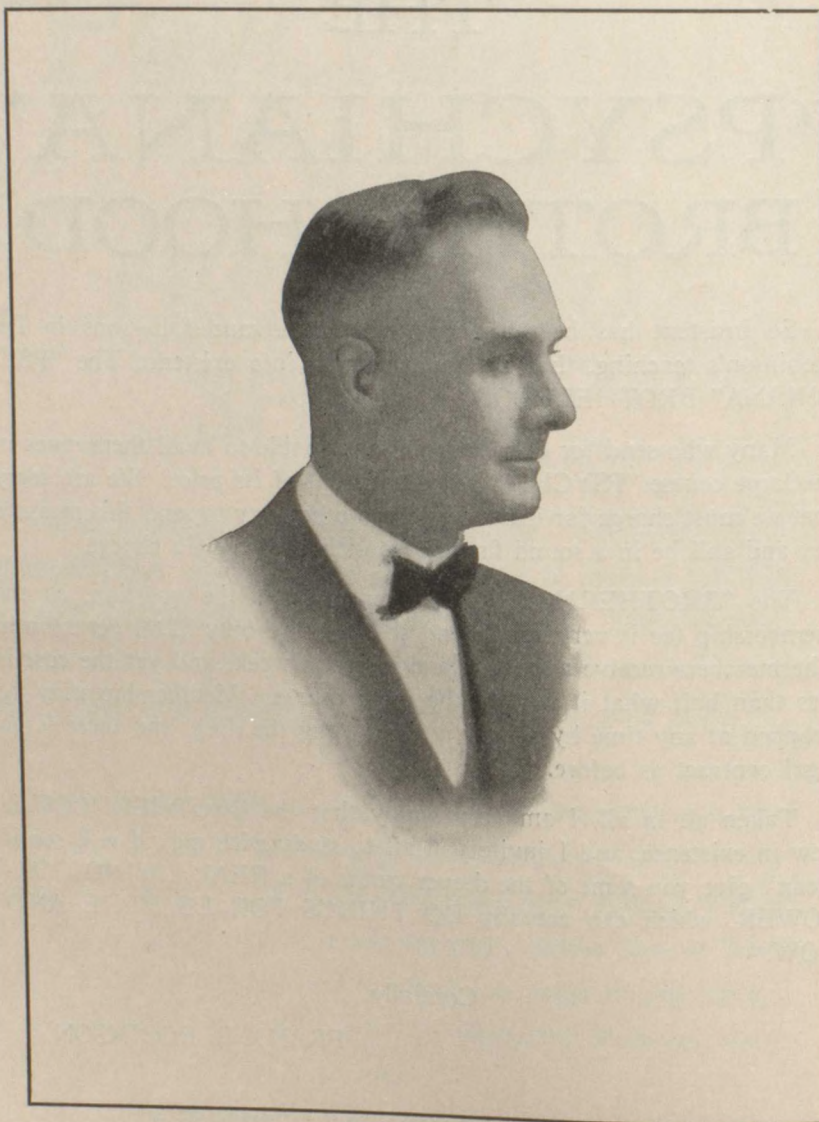
(Send in your membership application NOW.)

*Mail your application to*

"PSYCHIANA," Inc.

MOSCOW, IDAHO





*Frank B. Robinson, D.D.*

Fellow American Society Psychical Research. Member American Association  
Advancement of Science. Author "AMERICA AWAKENING," "THE GOD  
NOBODY KNOWS," Editor "PSYCHIANA" QUARTERLY, and Founder  
of THE "PSYCHIANA" BROTHERHOOD.



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"PSYCHIANA" QUARTERLY

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VOL. 2

No. 5

# "PSYCHIANA"

## QUARTERLY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF "PSYCHIANA"  
(The New Psychological Religion)

Published quarterly by "PSYCHIANA" Inc., Moscow, Idaho

(Copyright 1932 Frank B. Robinson)

FRANK B. ROBINSON, D.D. Editor.

All manuscripts submitted to be accompanied by return postage. Not responsible for unsolicited MSS. One month's notice of change of address must be given. Also both OLD and NEW address. All articles appearing in this magazine, unless otherwise signed, are written by Dr. Robinson.

### TELEGRAMS

All telegrams for spiritual advice and help should be sent to us over Western Union lines where possible. Whenever we deem telegraphic reply necessary, we shall send it collect. No charge is made for this service whether student of "PSYCHIANA" or not.

### CIRCULATION

The remarkable growth of "PSYCHIANA" and the demands of our students have brought this magazine into being. Just as soon as humanly possible this magazine will appear on the news-stands nationally. We welcome constructive suggestions and want to be of real service to all in showing what we believe to be the truths of God. (Not the church god but the Living God.)

### VISITORS

Please do not come to Moscow to see Dr. Robinson unless you have an appointment made beforehand. This will save possible disappointment. The subscription price of this magazine is 25c a copy and \$1.00 a year. Foreign subscriptions \$1.50. All Dr. Robinson's works except magazine articles appearing in the national monthlies, may be obtained from us.

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## "EXPOSED"

One of the most foolish, incompetent, and childish criticisms of myself and this work that has ever come to my attention, was recently laid before me. I was advised by a student in the east that a certain large religious paper called the *Gospel Advocate*, had seen fit to write me up in terms which were anything but complimentary. I wired this institution in Nashville, Ten., for six copies of the "write-up," and to show my students a little of the inside workings of the minds of those who term themselves "ambassadors of God," and who operate, as they claim, by "divine authority," I shall reproduce the editorial in full and in detail.

I have been unable here in Moscow to find out what the magazine represents, as none of my minister friends seem to have ever heard of them. I have just left a meeting of the directors of the local branch of the American Red Cross, and asked the Presbyterian minister, Dr. Drury, and Mr. Oliver, the Lutheran minister, and Mr. Purdy, the Methodist minister, if they knew who this outfit was, and none of them knew. I went to the home of one of these ministers and we looked up in a "red book" which gives the official list of religious organizations and colleges, etc., and we failed to find any reference to such a paper as the "Gospel Advocate." So I am not at all impressed with the size or the standing of this paper.

One of the ministers said to me, "Oh—I think they are some fanatical fundamentalist group—and may be connected with some Pentecostal movement or other. They probably jump at the throats of everyone who cannot see just eye to eye with them. If I were you I wouldn't even stoop to recognize them at all." This was my impression also. But on thinking it over I have decided to reproduce the article and also comment upon it at some length. For I shall ever want to be in a position where I can both stand criticism and answer it. The point to be observed here though, is the illogical and very crude manner in which this ill-timed attempt it made to malign both this work, and myself. And certainly it is a very crude attempt. And it gives away on the face of it, the workings of the simple mind of the one who wrote the epistle—for certainly it

may rightfully be called an "epistle" and can be relegated to the realm of the rest of the "epistles," and that is in the limbo of "pagan religions superstitions."

However, I shall reproduce the whole attempt here, and then point by point I shall answer it, and before it is answered my readers and students will very plainly see the shallowness and futility of this attempt to throw a stone at this work and at myself. As a matter of fact, the invariable result of such criticisms is always to cause people to send in for some more information regarding my teachings. Then, of course, many of these good honest-intentioned folk, sooner or later see the light. And so all such editorials invariably result to our own good, and to the chagrin of those writing them. The editorial follows in full. It may be found also in the August 11th issue of the *Gospel Advocate*, published in Nashville, Tenn., where the famous "Scopes evolution trial" was held, and where Clarence Darrow so effectively showed the whole civilized world more about evolution than it had ever known before. I have a verbatim report of that famous trial, and certainly it makes very interesting reading.

"By G. C. BREWER

"PSYCHIANA"

"Brother William Behel, of St. Joseph, Tenn., has sent some literature—advertising matter—on 'Psychiana' to us and asked that we review the claims made by the author of this 'new thing under the sun.' This we shall attempt to do, under the following questions:

"1. What Is Psychiana? We would infer from the name that it has something to do with the science of psychology, and we might conclude that it is in no way concerned with religion, and, therefore, out of our field. But we would not have to look far into its claims to see that this conclusion is wrong. It is a new (?) religion. The 'introductory lecture' is headed and introduced in these words: "'Psychiana' (the new psychological religion), a new and revolutionary teaching, founded on the words of the Galilean Carpenter, and designed to show its followers how to actually find and use the most potent, dynamic power in the universe—the power of the living God." So we shall not only see something new, but something that is also revolutionary. It is going to turn things over, or overturn things.

"2. Who is the author of Psychiana? Dr. Frank B. Robinson is this psychological prestidigitator, and he has his seat or throne in Moscow, Idaho, and he will teach you all about this new (?) potent, (?) dynamic (?) power (?); make you master



of this 'new psychological religion' and put you into contact with, if not in absolute control of, the living God for only twenty dollars, if you pay cash. But convenient terms are given, and only one dollar is all you need to start; and there is a money-back guarantee. The following words are printed on the sheet used for 'Application for Enrollment':

"I agree to faithfully follow Doctor Robinson's instructions for invoking the power of the living God to aid me in the attainment of whatsoever worthy purpose I may desire. If, after a careful study of the first lesson in 'Psychiana,' I am fully convinced that it does reveal the true facts of man's relation to God and unfolds the secret of how I may make instant contact with this unseen though ever-present God-Law to bring greater health, wealth, and happiness to me and mine, I agree to send you \$2.25 within thirty days and \$2.25 each month thereafter for eleven months. It is distinctly understood and agreed that if for any reason I am dissatisfied with 'Psychiana' I may return the lessons at any time within forty-five days, and you agree to immediately refund the amount I have paid you. (If you prefer to pay cash, inclose \$20. This gives you an \$8 discount.)

"It is a further consideration of this application for enrollment in 'Psychiana' that I am to be immediately taken under the personal direction of Doctor Robinson, and am to have the privilege of personal correspondence regarding any and all questions that I may wish to be enlightened on. "I agree to immediately report all benefits in the form of increased health, wealth, and happiness which I receive through the study and application of 'Psychiana.'

Doctor (?) Robinson does not tell us of what he is a doctor or by what authority he uses that title. He does not put any letters indicating academic degrees after his name, nor is there any room for the inference that he is by profession some sort of a recognized doctor. He is evidently not a doctor of languages, for he uses such expressions as, 'for you and I,' and other barbarisms that indicate that he does not know the simplest rules of grammar. He is father and founder of 'Psychiana Incorporated,' and this may entitle him to call himself 'Doctor.'

But there are other high claims made for 'Psychiana' and its author. It is a panacea of all earth's ills. It brings health, wealth, and happiness, and what more does the old earth need? What more does any heart desire while sojourning on this mundane sphere? And, as might be expected, according to the Doctor's (?) claim, Psychiana has found great response among the oppressed and distressed peoples of earth. This will again remind our readers that we are living in a time of confusion. 'All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way.' It is no wonder that the people will follow strange voices when they have left off following the true Leader.

"The following statement from the author of 'Psychiana' will give us some idea of its popularity:

"NOTE—Although at the time this is printed 'Psychiana' has only been in business eighteen

months, requests for information regarding this teaching have come to us from Egypt, Syria, China, Belgium, Austria, India, England, Czechoslovakia, Jugo-Slavia, Scotland, Wales, The Philippines, Australia, New Zealand, Bermuda, The Canal Zone, Germany, Mexico, Brazil, Honduras, Cuba, France, Porto Rico, Hawaii, South Africa, Sweden, Norway, Jamaica, Servia, Nigeria, Japan, Republic of Columbia, Ireland, British Guiana, Trinidad, Ceylon, Dutch West Indies, Barbados, Uruguay, The Argentine Republic, Zanzibar, Medan, Malay, The Straits Settlement, Guatemala, Palestine, Siam, Finland, The Cook Islands, Greece, Irak, Liberia, Newfoundland, and Canada.

"What are the claims for Psychiana? As indicated above, the claims made for this 'new psychological religion' will never take any medals for modesty. Since it must overturn and displace all 'old' religions, the author, no doubt, desired to make it do all that the old religions propose to accomplish; and we will have to admit that he had a gigantic task. He had to undo Christian Science and outclaim the 'foursquare gospel.' He could not afford to leave any need of the body or soul unsupplied. Furthermore, he knew, of course, that he was entering the field as a rival of 'New Thought' and 'Theosophy' and Brahmanism, Zoroastrianism, and all other isms of the pagan world. Of course, his claims had to be clamorous. He also had first to denounce 'old' religions as a failure before he could get a hearing. Those who 'know the Lord' and who have the 'peace that passeth understanding' will never even give attention to such bald bunk as he puts out. (Here, again, we see that present-day unbelief and confusion give an opportunity for fakery.) Accordingly, our Doctor (?) treats us to a story of his personal experiences. He was reared a Baptist. He was taught to believe the Bible as the word of God. He must find God through faith, repentance, prayer, and conversion. But these things never satisfied his inquiring soul. He must have something better. He must 'contact' God. Finally, he learned the secret. What is the secret? Why, that is "Psychiana." It will cost you twenty dollars cash to learn that. But the Doctor (?) assures us that when he learned this secret he repudiated all of his childhood teachings and ideas. Jehovah is not at all the kind of God he had supposed him to be, and he is not to be found by the faith and repentance method. That is out of the way, and you are ready to ask, How, then, are we to know Jehovah? O, that is 'Psychiana.' Send twenty dollars cash.

"But our author must get some other things out of the way and also give his work a scientific sound and make it modern and somewhat mystic so as to catch those who through modern 'scientific methods,' have become infidels, and at the same time appeal to those superstitious souls who must always have something of the mysterious connected with their religion. Hence, he talks about psychology and uses the terms, the 'conscious mind,' the 'subconscious mind,' the 'universal consciousness,' the 'cosmic mind,' etc. He says the 'new psychologists' learned much truth and even came near finding this great secret. But they did not quite reach it. They left Dr. Robinson to



discover the marvelous, revolutionary secret, which he did, and he will give you the complete course for only twenty dollars cash.

"What is the analysis of Psychiana? Of course, Psychiana is unadulterated bunk. It repudiates the Bible, and yet it blasphemously claims to be based upon the words of our Lord, whom it designates as the 'Galilean Carpenter.' This is to deceive those who are not yet atheists.

"Psychiana' is a conglomerate mixture of pantheism and deism and atheism. The author talks a great deal about inexorable, inviolable laws of nature and calls these laws God, and speaks of this great principle as 'God-Law.' This is to appeal to those who try to explain everything through natural laws. But does our author have no personal God? No, and yes; mostly no, but with considerable emphasis on the yes. Of course, you do not have to pray to or invoke the inexorable, inviolable laws of nature in order to get them to function. But Psychiana teaches you how to invoke something. Furthermore, the author seems to believe that if we will 'quieten' (see if you can find that one in the dictionary) ourselves and be alone this 'God-Law' will speak to us in a 'still small voice.' Here is what he says: 'In presenting this lecture, we ask you to be quiet and thoughtful while reading it. Get away from everybody. Be alone. The great truths of God are almost invariably revealed to us when we are quiet. It is the still small voice that speaks to us; and if you are to draw from this lecture some of the truths it contains, then it is essential that you quieten yourself and concentrate on the truths herein contained.'

The Doctor (?) should have advised his reader to go into a dark room or off into some dark cove or grotto to be alone and 'quieten' himself. Such places are very propitious for truths (?) of this kind to be 'revealed.' Darkness has long since been found to be indispensable. All this nonsense would be amusing if it were not so pathetic. Thousands of poor, confused, groping souls will be deceived by this 'new psychological religion.' In describing our age, or at least one like it, our Lord said that men would be crying: 'Lo here, and lo there.' (See Matt. 24: 23-25.) 'Behold, I have told you before.'

Now in commenting on this editorial, I shall ask you to take particular notice of the utter disregard of the truth. I shall also ask you to pay special attention to the beautiful "Christian spirit" exposed, and also to the "love of God" with which this letter from this official religious periodical overflows. When the Galilean Carpenter was on earth, and they told him of others teaching a different doctrine, did he immediately blaspheme them, and circulate false stories about them? Not much. What did he say? Listen—"Leave him alone—no man can do the works of God unless the Spirit of God dwells in him. Don't stop those fellows preaching at all, for he that is not for us

is against us." This in effect was what the lowly Nazarene said when confronted with a similar condition as now confronts this wonderful "Gospel Advocate."

Times have evidently changed, however, for this editorial certainly manifests none of the spirit of the Christ, and for the simple reason that I do not believe the man writing that editorial knows the slightest thing about either the Christ or his message. All he knows is religious fanaticism and tradition and dogma as taught by whatever organization it is he writes for and represents. The editorial gives itself away, and will do the organization releasing in incalculable harm. For the founder of this movement happens to be guided and directed in every move he makes by the Spirit of God. And the man has not been born yet, and neither has the organization, that can successfully fight against the Power of God. And we see in this editorial the Spirit of the Antichrist. Professing to come to us through the Power of God, and at the same time knowing nothing whatsoever about either Him or His teaching. The spirit of the editorial shows very plainly the animus behind this editorial. This is the same spirit that burned hundreds of thousands alive at the stake in past years. This is the same spirit that would do it again if it could—but it can't—for it is known abroad for what it is—and that is—paganism in its highest form.

In asking the first question, "What is Psychiana?" this paper thinks that it might have something to do with psychology, but, on reading further it finds out that the teaching is strictly religious. It is worthy of note here, that all this paper ever had of our teachings was the first two free introductory lectures. And like others, it has gone off at a tangent, and, without knowing the slightest thing about the Lessons themselves, has gone on the false assumption that all this is a money-making scheme, having no enlightening thoughts or religious help in it. What a pity that the writer of that article cannot take just one glance through my files. What a pity that he hasn't the faintest idea of the magnitude of this work, or of the marvelous results being obtained through the application of spiritual Law in the lives of many thousands of my students. What a pity. This man would have been sorry he had written this article



if he could but see just one file full of absolutely unsolicited letters.

In chapter one or rather paragraph one, the writer states that his readers are going to see something that "turns things over" or "overthrows" things. He is correct. But in what manner are we overthrowing things he little suspects. For "PSYCHIANA" is out to overthrow all forms of "supernaturally-revealed religion" which claim direct and exclusive authority from God to the exclusion of every other mortal. It is out to overthrow all forms of "insane and pagan dogmatism, founded on an impossible story, which story was known to millions of people thousands of years before Christianity was ever heard of." And we understand that "Pentecostalism" comes under that category, our friend might just as well know that we include it in our "revolutionary" teaching, which teaching he alludes to in paragraph one.

"PSYCHIANA" stands for the truth of God as this Great Life Spirit really exists. It stands for the dissemination of scientific and spiritual truths, which in the last analysis are one and the same thing. But it bitterly opposes any story that the creative Intelligence behind this universe ever came down to the earth in the form of a man, here to be brutally murdered because men and women would not accept these unusual and certainly exaggerated claims. We refuse to believe that the great God of this universe struck dead over 50,000 men and women for attempting to look into a little wooden box in which God lived, and which was called "The Ark."

We refuse to believe that the mighty Spiritual God-Law behind this universe ever regretted himself that he made man, and showed his regret by drowning them all like rats in a trap. The Gospel Advocate may believe that if they care to. "PSYCHIANA" *wants none of it.* Even though it should be taught in the Bible. We don't believe it even then. For we know too well that every other "supernaturally-revealed system of religion down through the ages, and before Christianity was ever heard of, they all had the same or a similar story. As a matter of fact, the story the "Christians" would have us believe is almost an exact copy of several other stories—taught to benighted people by ignorant leaders. The intelligence of the people today, however, cannot be

compared to their intelligence when these "god-man" stories were foisted upon them. That sort of teaching must be, I suppose, for in the upward evolution of man, it seems that he must need go through a period of "superstition." This period of "superstition" was more marked in the past than it is now. The ancient savages saw "god" in the storm. The wrath of "god" came to them in the lightning. Evil spirits roamed the earth. If they displeased "god" they must die, etc., etc., etc.

But "PSYCHIANA" does not believe that. Neither do very many religious denominations today if honest with themselves. And they are becoming honest. Inside of the past two weeks two religious leaders of note have been in this study, admitting the failure of their efforts through their "Christian" philosophy of religion, and they have both asked me if I would not consent to "sugar-coat" my teaching and go into the colleges they represent and preach it. I declined the honor, however, because in the first place I cannot sugar-coat anything. I'm not built that way. Either a religion is true or it is false. If it's true I'll fight with all my might to advocate and propagate it. If it's false, I'll fight it with the same strength I would advocate it with, were it true. So there can be no compromise between me and false religious doctrines. I hate them. They have been, and to the extent that they are believed, still are the cause of holding the human race down to pagan superstition, and blinding its eyes to eternal truths, which truths would liberate, if known as they will be known sooner or later. It makes no difference whether I pass out of the picture or not, you cannot stifle eternal truths. They will live in spite of all that can be done against them. They may be buried for awhile—but they will inevitably rise from the earth again. And God help us if they don't.

Then this editorial "sub-edits" and has as its first subdivision, the question of who the author of "PSYCHIANA" is. They call me a "psychological prestidigitator," whatever that may be. I would far rather they call me a plain man. They state also that I have my "seat or throne" in Moscow. I shall not comment on this because the animus behind it is very self evident. In fact it very effectively shows the wonderful "spirit of the Master" they follow. I have



a seat of course, in this office, but only royalty or popes have a throne, so this part of their childish outburst I shall pass over. My readers will know the spirit in which it was written, and will give them full credit for it.

From there the comment goes on, and makes a lot of the fact that I make a charge for this teaching. They forget the fact that they do the same thing, and keep the charge going as long as membership in their organization is held. If you go out to buy a Bible, or any other religious work, you will pay for it. And if it isn't worth \$20.00 for an eleven months' course of religious instruction with personal advice and guidance, then I don't know what it is worth. This "religious prestidigitator," whatever that may mean, forgets that I am far more honest in my methods than his demonination is. I make an absolute 45-day money-back guarantee, that if the instruction does not suit the needs of my students, they may send it back again and receive their entire amount paid, and in full.

This certainly is putting this teaching right on its own merits. I would like to see them guarantee results or no pay. They wouldn't last overnight. The only difference is that they call their method "offerings," whereas I set a definite price on this teaching and call it a charge—which it is. It is very necessary that this be done, for it must be remembered that our teaching goes out entirely by mail. I seldom ever see the students. We have no local organizations where our students gather. Therefore a charge is perfectly legitimate, and only one very shortsighted or very bitter against me, would ever criticize me for making a charge for this course of instruction. Everything else is charged for. I expect the day to come, however, and it will come too, in which I can materially reduce our fees. But I am not going to let any condition arise where we are dependent on "offerings" nor on "charity," and as long as I am at the head of this movement it will always be on a solid financial basis. There will always be enough money in the treasury to pay our bills on time. There will always be enough money to pay our stockholders their dividends. Also, every share of stock held by anyone in this corporation, will always be fully protected by me. No one will ever lose one penny through investing

their surplus funds in our Preferred Shares.

Of course, this may not be "good business" to the Gospel Advocate. What this sheet would like to see me do, is to get out on the street corner, preach my message, and depend upon a "collection" to make ends meet. Well, in the first place, I shall not jeopardize the future of this business or movement by any "street-corner" methods. Nor shall I disburse our literature and depend upon "charity" for financial help. An organization that grew to be some size tried that—and they failed. A few weeks ago I was offered the controlling stock in that same corporation at a sacrifice—and I refused it too.

Then again, I might copy the Gospel Advocate, and use its methods to dispose of its wares. For on page 910 of the same edition that contains my "scorching," I find the methods of the "Advocate" disclosed. There appears a glaring ad. telling about a *cast aluminum skillet* which is to be given away free for getting three subscriptions to the magazine, or paper, whichever it may be. "*Get three subscriptions*" the ad. reads. Then follows a glowing description of the skillet. Its "points of superiority" are headlined, and here is the description of the skillet:

#### "THIS CAST ALUMINUM SKILLET

Heats quickly; has good depth; comparatively straight sides, making it easy to clean; detachable handle, which also permits use for roasting; uniform in thickness; will not warp or bulge on the bottom; top edges carefully polished. Every operation is accomplished with automatic machinery, insuring accuracy and uniform excellence.

"You, too, will be proud to own this cast aluminum utensil. It will be sent you, postpaid, by securing three subscriptions at \$2.00 each to the Gospel Advocate. All subscriptions must be sent to this office at the same time."

So you see I could descend to the practice of the Advocate, and I could give away skillets for those getting subscriptions to my works. But I never will. *Bargains*—and in *religion* too. I wonder in passing just how much of the Spirit of the Infinite God there is in this outfit, when they descend to such practices to sell their wares, and then criticize me for being honest enough, and business man enough to make a fair legitimate charge for what I write. But that isn't all though. Underneath this offer is another one. This one is headed,



*"The sensational offer of the season."* Here is the complete "offer" for you to see:

THE SENSATIONAL OFFER OF THE SEASON

"Now is your chance to get that extra silverware you have wanted so long—and for only a little effort on your part.

A complete set, consisting of twenty-six pieces—six knives, six forks, six tablespoons, six teaspoons, butter knife, and sugar spoon. This beautiful set of silverware may be yours for securing only five subscriptions (new or renewal) to the Gospel Advocate (\$10 worth of subscriptions). All subscriptions must be sent to this office at the same time. Gospel Advocate Company, Nashville, Tenn."

I don't think there can be any comparison between the methods used by the Advocate in disposing of their wares, and my methods. As a matter of fact, if the Gospel Advocate were to even try to sell anything and all they have to offer for \$20.00, they wouldn't get one buyer in every hundred thousand. For they have nothing enlightening to offer. You may depend upon it that if the Gospel Advocate had any spiritual truth or any spiritual light to give to anyone, they wouldn't have to offer "skills" and other things *free* to induce people to buy it.

So you see their criticism for charging falls flat. It is just about as unreasonable and illogical a point of criticism as I have ever seen. Fox and the grapes. Nothing to offer the world in the way of spiritual light and solace, so they spend their time in maligning a man who can show by the thousands, letters from all over the world telling in very unmistakable terms, the actual and material and spiritual benefits received by my students. That date on this magazine says it was organized in 1855. Well, I'll lay them a wager that they haven't got a preacher in their whole denomination who, in that entire 77 years can show as many instances of the manifestations of the Power of God as I can show in less than three years.

You don't find the ministers of the Gospel Advocate receiving wires from millionaires and many prominent and influential people, calling these ministers half way across the continent do you? Not much. The world knows, and knows full well just what the Gospel Advocate and its churches have to offer. And they want none of it. During the past twenty days, I have covered

with my car, over 6,000 miles, and most of it done in helping others. I have been in paupers' homes and I have been in millionaires' homes. The party visited on my last trip of 1800 miles, and from which I only returned yesterday, was a millionaire. He owns a string of banks. Do you find Gospel Advocate advocates being sought like that? I don't think so. So their criticism along this line of charging is out of place. In fact the whole editorial is quite ill-advised, and ill-timed. It will do them more harm that it will me. It might also interest the Advocate to know that not one penny do I ever receive for such trips or such advice. The last trip cost me in the neighborhood of \$150.00. And that was paid out of my own pocket.

I keep for such trips one of the very fastest cars made. But do I receive even gasoline money from the sick?—I do not. Nor do I want it. These are just some of the things that the Gospel Advocate does not know about either this movement or myself. Yet it allowed its venom and spleen to go out in a very futile attempt to malign me. This it cannot do of course, For, believe it or not, this work is grounded in Spiritual God-Truth. Its founder is a man who knows nothing and wants to know nothing more or less than the Power and Love of God. And it will take a lot of Gospel Advocates to upset him.

Then there is another dirty lying insinuation in this "Christian" document. They put a question mark after my name and say: "Doctor (?) Robinson does not tell us of what he is a 'Doctor,'" etc. Our full page announcement appears monthly in scores of national magazines. It is read by millions. I have never changed the copy on this announcement either. In every full page announcement there appears my picture, and under it the words 'Frank B. Robinson, D.D.'" This has never yet been omitted, as my students very well know. But the Gospel Advocate, this exemplar of Christian truth, so twists the truth that it makes a lie out of it. If the letters "D.D." do not state what the Degree is, then they state nothing at all. Furthermore, if I am using that degree without proper authority, the Gospel Advocate can have me put in the penitentiary for fraudulent advertising.

The statement, however, on the face of it, is a deliberate and malignant lie. The Advocate states: "Dr. Robinson does not



put any letters indicating academic degrees after his name, etc.," and at the same time there is, and there always has been, magazines circulating up into the millions, and in every one carrying our ad the letters D.D. appear. So you see the fairness and truth of their "editorial."

I can put a string of letters after my name if I want to. But I don't want to. I don't even have to use the "D.D." Degree, and hesitated long before using it. All I want to be is just a plain man among men. I want to show them the truths of a Living God. Not an old dead tribal God such as Yah-veh or Jehovah is, but a living vital Power coming direct to the hearts of men from the Realm of God. This sort of a God of course the Gospel Advocate knows nothing about. Its God is Yah-veh, and it alludes to him in this editorial.

Then again I am poked fun at for my use of the word "quieten," and my editorial critic asks his readers to try and find that word in the dictionary. While looking for it they might try to find the word "PSYCHIANA" also. Evidently the editor does not know that common usage of any word makes it grammar and grammatically correct. If he doesn't think so then let him look back over the rules of grammar and the dictionaries 50 years ago. But it is childish to continue a review of this criticism, and perhaps I should not have mentioned it at all. I hope I am above such things. But lest the Gospel Advocate thought that they were, and by subterfuge, slipping anything over on me, I am answering this editorial, and am answering it in detail. Perhaps they will think twice before they tie into me again.

Christian Science is also by inference, let in for its share of comment too. With remarkable insight, the editor tells you exactly what I thought and what I anticipated when I first launched this great work which, in two and one-half years has gone into 74 different countries. I would like to bet that in the 77 years of the Advocate's operations, it hasn't yet gotten into that many countries. He knows just exactly how I figured. He knows the thoughts I think (look that up in the dictionary also) and wonder of wonders, he admits that the founder of "PSYCHIANA" finally found God. But he makes one vital mistake. He states that I found "Jehovah." Not much. I want to know

nothing more than I already know of Jehovah, for as I have explained so many times, all Jehovah ever was, was an old Jewish tribal god who struck over 50,000 men and women dead for trying to look into a little wooden box in which he lived.

What a pity it is that this editor could not have read the Lessons instead of going off at half-cock on the introductory Lecture alone. There is more spiritual thought in my Lessons, and more of the Power of God can be manifested through them than has ever been manifested through anything the Advocate teaches. In summing up this effort of his, the editor asks this question, "What then is 'PSYCHIANA'?" and answers it at the same time by stating that it "of course is 'pure unadulterated bunk.'" Perhaps so. But perhaps also a comparison of the "bunk" the Advocate teaches and the "bunk" I teach might be interesting. My students know what I teach so I will not go into it here. But let us look into the "bunk" the Advocate teaches, which "bunk" it gets from the Bible.

Let it be distinctly understood, however, that I am not attempting to discredit the Bible. All I want is that folks may know it for what it really is, and not for what the churches ask us to believe it is. If there are those who can get spiritual help and light from the Bible, I should be the last one to try and blast their hopes. If there are those who get spiritual light and truth from any of the many "Bibles" in existence, then I would be the last one to blast their hopes. This world has seen over 16 "crucified saviors" to date. And more. They all were miraculously born. They were called God and man. They all came to save the world, and they all died and have never been heard from since. And they all had their followers. And there is no questioning the fact that many of these followers got much good spiritual help from following after this horde of God-men. And to the extent which they did, I am for them. For there was never a philosophy of life yet advanced that did not contain some truth. And religious truth may exist in any of these man-made theories.

But how foolish to claim that any one system of religion contains all the truth to the exclusion and damnation of everyone else. In its palmiest days the Gospel Advocate never could begin to duplicate the



spiritual works done by this teaching of mine. And more than that it never will be able to. For the doctrine of the Advocate is, as he calls mine, "pure unadulterated bunk." Its "holy book" is born and exists in lies. It states that the date of the creation was 4004 B. C. It states that Moses wrote the Pentateuch. Here are two lies well known to every Bible scholar. The earth was *not* created in 4004 B. C. Nor did Moses write the Pentateuch. Then it tells us a cock-and-bull story of God regretting himself that he made man and drowning them like rats. Well, I don't believe that either. As a matter of simple fact, all the Bible is is an aggregation of ancient religious (?) writings. No one knows where these writings came from. No one knows who wrote them. As a matter of fact, the Old Testament can with benefit be entirely discarded. And in the new, every minister worthy of the name knows that quite a majority of these books can also be safely discarded. Yet—The Advocate would have you and me believe that the whole conglomeration of the anonymous ancient writings are the "divinely inspired word of God." Well, I don't believe that either. So you see, the Advocate "bunk" is not so far removed from mine—is it?

I teach a scientific and true religion which does not look to a dead pagan past for its inspiration, but looks to a brilliant future and to a Living Spirit for it. The Advocate pokes fun at me for recommending that my students "quieten" themselves and get alone to study. It evidently forgets that Jesus did this very thing. But there are many things the Advocate forgets, and if I had either the time or the inclination I could point them out. In closing this review, however, I shall just call attention to the fact that these spasmodic outbursts against me on the part of the differing church organizations, are but evidence that they are "dying ducks." They have had their day. It's done. Only one thing can save the church. It can, if it wishes, get away from pagan and heathen superstition, and it can accept the truths of the Living God as He exists. It can still claim to be "divinely inspired" if it wants to, and if it still keeps that claim it will die so much the faster. Then again, it can be honest with itself, and it can admit that it has been wrong. It can come clean with the world and tell it just what its story

amounts to—theory that cannot be proven. Then—if it will do that, and if it will express the slightest inclination to know God, it will not be long until it finds Him. The thing for my students to do is to keep away from these people and leave them strictly alone. They don't seem to be able to leave me alone, however. But the day is here—and here to stay, in which all forms of religious superstition will be banished from the earth. May the good Lord hasten the day and bring it to a speedy end, for not until that day can men and women know Him as He exists.

So to the Advocate I say—cast off your old dogmas and false theories, and find God. Never mind about giving away skill-ets and knives and forks in order to do business, but get the *Truths of God*. For when you get them—you will not need skillets, etc., to help you propagate the true religion of God.

## SAYS PASTORS HAVE PULPIT DYSPEPSIA

*By United Press*

Chicago, April 19.—The Rev. Roy L. Smith of Minneapolis told his fellow Methodist ministers at a conference here that they were suffering from a number of "occupational diseases."

Among those he listed were:

Over-inflation of the ego, parochial paralysis, denominational dyspepsia and hyperacidity of the sermon.

There is more than the above wrong with the "pastors," and they know it. The secret of the failure of the church lies in the fact that the common thinking people won't accept its message. It does not appeal to them. They don't believe it. When the church gets a reasonable enlightened gospel to preach, it will find the people will accept it, if true, for *vox populi* must be *vox dei*.

## "PSYCHIANA"

The Religion  
of  
POWER



## THE CHANGING AGE

Many letters are received by me from those who still choose to make companionship with orthodox and therefore "supernaturally revealed religion," although such letters are not quite as numerous as they used to be. As our work becomes better known, then these good friends of mine, who, a couple of years ago, consigned my soul to everlasting purgatory, are modifying their ill wishes somewhat. They are recognizing the fact, as it is being recognized everywhere, that there must be some Spiritual Truth and some new truth in this teaching, else it would have died a natural death a long time ago.

It is a fact that many prominent men in the Protestant church organizations are recognizing the growth and success and amazing results following this teaching, and being honest at heart, these good brethren are beginning to look for the cause. They are recognizing the fact that in the transitional period we are now going through, certain changes in the realm of Spiritual Thought and experience are undoubtedly occurring.

Children give up their playthings somewhat reluctantly, however, and therefore this move on the part of these good orthodox religionists to accept higher Spiritual Truth is, of course, somewhat slow, but the remarkable thing about it is that the move is being made at all.

In the near future I am to address a very large ministerial association, and as the months and years go by, such calls will become much more frequent. This is certainly a case of orthodox religion going into the realm of what they call atheism or Spiritual Truth, for certainly my teaching is atheism to those who believe in the verbal and complete supernatural inspiration of the Bible. So while the thinking religious leaders are slowly but surely recognizing the truths of the statements I make, there still remains in the realm of orthodox religion an element which still believes that all the truths of God have been given to their particular denomination. If you come to question them, they are not qualified either by education or by mental reasoning faculties to tell you why they believe these foolish stories. They know nothing what-

soever about the construction of this set of old religious writings called the Bible, and it is very easy to end an argument with them, because the logical thinking mind will not argue where nothing but blind faith and religious superstition is concerned. I am perfectly willing to accept any theory dealing with God and his relationship to the human race, but that theory will have to be reasonable and I will have to clearly see some reason behind the things as they exist, and behind that particular theory of God's relation with us.

It is all very well for the leaders of the Mormon Church, for instance, to tell me their theory of what happened on a little hillside in New York State slightly over one hundred years ago, but all the Mormon Church bishops and elders in existence can tell me that story with all the vehemence of their natures, and, unless they submit to me proof that these unusual things actually happened, I shall not accept their story on the face of what is unreasonable. At no time has there been anyone, either man or woman, to whom all the truths of the Spiritual Realm have been given to the exclusion of everyone else.

I am not denying the fact that there are men and women, and always have been, whose desire to know the truth has been so great they have received a spiritual illumination far beyond that experienced by the average run of people. But that is only because of the intense desire and intense spiritual nature of these good people. To state that the truths of God have been revealed to any one man or woman around which an organization has been founded, is not only unreasonable, but is utterly false, and that fact is being realized more every day.

The situation that orthodox religion finds itself in is somewhat like a man halting at six cross roads. He wants to get to a certain place, but there are no sign posts there to tell him where these respective roads go. He knows that one of the roads leads to the place which he wants to go, but he does not to know which one. In the realm of religion, we find the church in quite a similar predicament. It knows that somewhere lies the truth of the Spiritual Realm, but it



does not know where. It has come so far along the road, and I am not going to say that the road which it has traveled has been the wrong road, but it finds itself now at the junction of many roads, for never was there the religious confusion there is today. This, by the way, is but evidence that the church has never had the clear-cut, simple truths of God, for if it had possessed them, the whole world would know it, and there would be no confusion in the realm of religion today.

Looking at these six roads, the poor but honest church does not know which of them to take. One of the roads might probably be labeled "*Atheism*." Another might be labeled "*Modernism*." In fact, there are several labels which might be put upon these unknown roads, but we won't deal with that matter in this article.

Now what I am trying to say is this: Orthodox religion is at a standstill, and it knows not which way to turn. There is no such thing in life as standing still. To stand still and not grow or progress is but to stagnate, and to stagnate is to die. This applies to every real life, and more than ever it applies to the Spiritual Realm.

A Roman Catholic priest said to me not long ago, "I am surprised to know that you have an idea that there can be any change in the realm of religion." I replied to this man that Spiritual Truths were unchangeable, therefore, there never could be any change in the realm of religion, but I explained to him that there certainly could be considerable change in the realm of religious thought from the human side, for although there can be no evolution in the realm of Spiritual Truth, there certainly can be and is a lot a evolution where the human life is concerned. The religious ideas of yesterday are not the religious ideas of today. They have changed, but you would not infer from this that the Realm of God has changed any.

What religious leaders do not seem to be able to grasp is the point that while the laws of God stand eternal, man is an ever-changing being. Consequently, without the increased enlightenment and the increased scientific knowledge in the world today, people would accept religious ideas held four or five hundred years ago, and if they were to accept them, such ideas would hold back the onward march of progress and

civilization. Therefore, I say that the church, inasmuch as it insists upon holding on to the religious beliefs and doctrines which originated certainly in the dark ages, is the greatest stumbling block in the path of spiritual and intellectual progress this world has ever known.

This statement brought considerable criticism upon my head when I first made it several years ago, but in this article you will see what I mean, now that I have explained it. Let me repeat a statement to be sure that you grasp it. The truths of God are eternal. They are laws, but man is a changing animal. His brain power increases year by year. As scientific facts become known, and as man's religious experiences prove themselves, then man's conception of God changes.

It will always be my aim and object in all my work to very carefully give a reason for any fundamental statement I may make. There is no questioning the fact that I write very plainly and say just exactly what I want to say, but there is also no questioning the fact that it is practically impossible to refute anything I say or write, for I do not talk, neither do I write, unless I know what I am talking or writing about. One of the most remarkable things I have ever seen is the fact that after nearly three years of the successful pioneering of this teaching, among all the criticism that I have been subjected to, there has never been a religious leader or a minister or a priest that has ever attempted to refute anything I have ever said or written. I have not been caught in any mistake in either data or in statement. I have consistently released facts which have been carefully concealed by religious leaders, and while they have given me "Hail Columbia" for releasing them, they have been unable to refute them. Many of these facts have been denied, of course, by those orthodox religionists who cling to the Bible, but their denials mean nothing because they are unable to either prove that I am wrong or to prove that they are right. These are the ones who believe anything their parents taught them on absolute faith alone, whereas I refuse to do that. But in refusing to believe these old religious dogmas and traditions, I have only refused to believe them. When I have discovered evidence that they were untrue, I have not adopted an arbitrary attitude



and stated that just because the church taught these doctrines that they were untrue. Not at all. What I have done is to carefully consider every fundamental statement they have made and then try and find evidence as to its truth or untruth. I haven't any evidence of the truth of anything they teach, but have found a lot of evidence that all of it is nothing more or less than old religious superstition. For every supposedly fundamental truth the Bible and the church teach, I can show you parallel statements and supposed truths held and believed by millions long before the Christian religion was ever heard of. Now if I can do this, I can at least prove that the system of religion we are discussing did not originate with Jesus Christ or with the Christian church, and if it did not originate supernaturally in this manner, then it is not a "supernaturally-revealed religion," for upon the premise that this system of religion is supernaturally revealed, is the whole structure based.

The foundation stone of Christianity is the supposed resurrection of Jesus Christ. If you can prove that he did not rise from the dead, then you can prove what I claim that Christianity is nothing more or less than just another system of "supernaturally-revealed religion," and I make the statement to you now that there never was a system of "supernaturally-revealed religion" that ever was true or that ever could be true. They are not true because they are not reasonable, and you may offer me all the "supernatural" stories you want to, and you may urge me to acknowledge them as the truth, but if these stories do not appeal to my reason as the truth, I shall discard them all for there can never be any religion higher than the truth. In this whole movement, all I am after is the truth. Evidently we have a little truth, but in finding and dispensing that truth it was necessary for me to sometimes mercilessly tear down old religious beliefs and doctrines which never brought very much comfort to the world outside of blind superstition.

I recognize the fact that with the experience called death it is a wonderful thing and a nice thing to see people pass out of this earthly picture with a faith pinned to someone or something. It is a beautiful thing to hear people say when they die, "I am going to be with the Lord," but it is

equally as beautiful a thing to hear a person say, "I am going to be with Chrisna," or "I am going to be with Mohammed," or with any of the rest of the many crucified saviors the world has had to date. All this is a beautiful thing, and the thought that we shall meet our loved ones on "the other shore" is a beautiful thing, too, and, personally, I would hate to believe that we do not renew our friendships somewhere and in some manner. I do not think it will be as a physical being, however, but the thought behind it is all very beautiful, but these theories may be entirely wrong. In holding and teaching such theories as these there is no question but that a larger and more reasonable truth is being lost sight of. It begins to look very much as if this is a fact, for, as I see it, even supposed religious truths of five hundred years ago are definitely known today not to be true in a great many cases.

I want here to go and get a little depth into some of the evidence which has convinced me that the religious theories and doctrines of the organization calling itself the Christian Church are not true. If I can show that this supernaturally-revealed story was known long before its supposed originator and long before God came to the earth in the form of this particular man, Jesus, then certainly I have made my point and proven that this Christian story is but a copy of one or more similar stories.

I think that every correct thinking and reasoning individual, bishops and preachers included, will see the logic of what I am saying here, and, by the way, there is nothing I would like better than to believe the Bible story. If I believed that story, I would turn this world upside down for God. If that story were true, it wouldn't take me very long to apply those truths in one of the most amazing manners this world has ever seen, but the trouble is that the supposed religious truths we are asked to accept, on experimentation prove themselves not to be truths at all.

Certainly I am not going to be foolish enough to attempt to demonstrate any spiritual power based on any theory which will not stand the test of personal experience. I am neither a fool, nor am I a hypocrite, and I am not going to start any movement or preach any sermon or promulgate any doctrine unless I know that such a truth



or sermon or doctrine is based upon Spiritual Law, and unless I know it will stand up and prove itself in any emergency. Too many are doing that today.

A friend of mine on the Pacific Coast, a minister of high standing, in a letter to me the other day said, "What a marvelous thing it would be if the strength of your brain and life were geared into some denominational organization which would give you an entrance to the churches." This brother is wrong. That is the very thing I wouldn't want, for it would be the very thing that would kill me and my influence at this time, for the church is not yet ready to discard its superstition. When that day comes, I won't go to the church, but the church will come to me, as it is beginning to come already. I know of no way to more effectively kill this movement than for me to join it to some church organization or other. Immediately if this were done, the world at large would be skeptical of me and this movement and would leave it alone for the simple reason that as the operations of the church for the past hundreds of years have been unable to successfully cope with the world's greatest problem, which is the world's religious problem, then they would immediately put me in the same class and my influence would be gone. I told my friend that the day would never come when I would ever be under the denomination of any church, for about the first thing they would try to do, if this were to happen, would be to try and change the Spiritual Truths I am teaching to conform to their old pagan and absolutely unproven dogmas.

There are those who criticize me for making a charge for this teaching, but they are very short-sighted. It must be remembered that I had no denomination behind me when I first released these truths. I had no money behind me, but stood alone as one man fighting organized religion of every kind, and that was a big job.

The editor of a nationally known magazine two and one-half years ago said, "Dr. Robinson has set himself a Herculean task." There is no disputing this fact, but here at the end of two and one-half years we find the teaching all over the world, and we find that it has met with phenomenal success, both financially and in every other way, and this has been done in the worst depression the world has ever seen. A few

years ago when this movement was launched, I suppose I could have followed the methods pursued by the rest of the religious organizations and could have stood on the street corner of some city or other and, acting under the old Bible theory, "Freely ye have received, freely give," I could have worn myself out in a hopeless task of trying to start my message around the world on that basis, but had I have done that, I would never have been heard of by this time, and instead of having tens of thousands of students and followers all over the world, I would be a nonentity and would have no religious influence at all.

So the criticism hasn't meant anything to me, because, as I have stated before, I am pretty sure of my grounds spiritually. I know the Light that leads, and I know the direction it is leading me in. Every conceivable effort has been made by orthodox religions and other organizations to upset me and this movement, and it is the most remarkable thing I have ever seen that to date not one of them have been able to put their finger on a spot which they might use to upset this work.

For the past few months there have been appearing in a certain large magazine of international circulation a series of articles exposing the psychology fakers with which this country is flooded. Mr. Edgar I. Fuller is the author of that series of articles, which is one of the most merciless exposures of psychological fakery I have ever seen. Several of my good orthodox Christian friends wrote me telling me that my doom was coming next and that Mr. Fuller was going to blow me up shortly. I paid no attention, of course, to these letters as it is not possible for Mr. Fuller or anyone else to blow up me or this teaching. I want my religious friends to definitely get that statement. I don't make it in any spirit of bravado or anything like that, for there is none of that in my makeup, but I make the statement simply because at the present time this movement is too large and is too well grounded in truth and is too well financed for any such attempts as that. Those who have attempted this in the church know these facts, so, you see, my better judgment nearly three years ago has been completely vindicated and instead of my having passed into oblivion, doing no good to anyone, my files are teeming with thousands of let-



ters from all over the country telling me of the remarkable experiences my students have had through a knowledge of the real truths of the only real God there is, and that God certainly is not the Jehovah of the church.

Last Sunday morning, however, like a bolt out of a blue sky, I received the following letter from Mr. Fuller, the writer of this series of articles. I have never seen Mr. Fuller. I have never corresponded with him either directly or indirectly, and I do not know the man. Upon receiving this letter, naturally it made me feel very good, and certainly this investigation he made put me through the acid test if ever anything did. This man was being paid good money to discover evidence of fraud in the realm of psychology, and certainly he was very successful for he exposed practically every lecturing psychologist, and by that I mean fake psychologist, in existence. Had Mr. Fuller been able to find the slightest evidence of either fraud or insincerity, you may believe me when I tell you that he certainly would have done so. It meant money in the man's pocket, and it meant an increased literary reputation. But, however, this man found on his investigation, as his letter states, that we were teaching the most advanced system of religious thought the world has ever seen to date. I am not the originator of that statement for it has

been made to me many scores of times, and never a day passes but what many letters come to me, telling me practically the same thing.

P. O. Box 1282  
Denver, Colorado,  
September 14, 1932.

Dr. Frank B. Robinson,  
"Psychiana,"  
Moscow, Idaho.

Dear Dr. Robinson:

Due to the publication of a series of articles exposing the psychological quacks and medical quacks, written by myself, and running in the "Real Detective Magazine," I have been swamped with inquiries relative to "Psychiana." For your information, I have made an intensive study of your work and its reactions over that period of several months prior to the publication of my articles, and it is my opinion that your work is not only a profound advancement in the teaching of religion, but is also without taint of fraud or insincerity.

You have truly "built a better mouse trap," and the world will make a beaten path to your door. May God in His infinite wisdom continue to protect, guide and assist you.

Most respectfully yours,  
EIF:L      EDGAR I. FULLER.

TO ADMIT THE EXISTENCE OF GOD  
MAKES KNOWING HIM VERY EASY





## THE CHANGING CHURCH

This is written on Sunday morning, September 18th. There is a cool tang in the air as the all-too-short summer prepares to welcome the chilly fall and winter days. As I sit in my study at an early hour in this godly little city of Moscow, I hear the church bells calling the Catholic "worshippers" to their mass in the new church which they have recently erected on the hill. Two awfully fine young fellows, Roman Catholic priests, will shortly don their black robes and will chant their masses, and not a word of it will be understood by the faithful "worshippers." Then perhaps two hours from now the same religious ceremony will be repeated. It will, perhaps, be a different type of mass, but the "faithful" will gather and hear another liturgical chant, after which this particular house of God will close for the rest of the day, and the "worshippers" will separate to their respective homes. Some of them will spend the day fishing; others will probably go and see a football game; while still others will attend the local picture show, secure in the knowledge that having paid their spiritual debts to the church they are perfectly free and may do whatsoever they will until the next mass is held one week from today.

A few blocks from this Catholic church is to be seen another religious organization, who, by the way, do not know how to spell the name of their own denomination, for over the door is a sign reading "Church of the Brethern." Perhaps it was the fault of a sign painter, but the sign has been there for nearly a year, and it might be well for them to have it changed, because "brethren" is not spelled the way they spell it. However, I suppose the sign over the door makes no difference to the religious exercises indulged in the inside, but I merely call attention to this in passing as it might, perhaps, have some bearing on the type of people attending the religious ceremonies held in this particular church.

One block from this church stands another one. This is the Lutheran church, and shortly the bells will begin to peal in this structure, calling the "worshippers" together to worship God according to their particular idea of thinking.

Across on the other hill stands the Presbyterian church, and its bells, too, will be calling the good people of Moscow to worship God in this institution.

Three blocks from this church stands another Lutheran church, and, strange as it may seem, the pastor of that individual church seems to take a constant delight in telling his congregation what a terrible thing "Psychiana" is and what a terrible man I am. Not very many Sundays ago this gentleman made the statement in a public sermon that such things as Christian Science and "Psychiana" were doing more to drive young people away from God than anything else in existence. The bells of that church will shortly toll out their mournful message, and from all parts of the city, men and women and children will tuck their Bibles under their arms and go to this individual church, ostensibly to worship God.

On the other corner stands the Christian Science church, with which I am quite in sympathy. They do not have any bell, and, by the way, neither do they have any mortgages on it, for there is not a Christian Science church in existence that has a mortgage on it at all.

A few doors from the Christian Science church stands another house of God. This has a sign over the door informing the general public that the name of this institution is The Church of God. I just wonder, in passing, what all these other churches are.

Coming over to the other side of this holy city, I find the Church of the Nazarenes, which also takes a peculiar delight in telling people what a horrible monster I am. In the advertisements appearing in the local paper, this Nazarene church advertises: "A church where the whole Bible is taught as the infallible word of God." To those knowing Spiritual Truth, this statement is an admission of both ignorance and superstition, but this is the way they advertise it.

Two blocks away stands an orthodox Baptist church, while up on the campus of the University, we find a Mormon institution and a couple of blocks from that the Institute of Religious Education, which is run perhaps in conjunction with the Uni-



versity of Idaho. A very fine type of a man has been engaged to steer this little religious ship, and I trust that he will have lots of success.

There are a few smaller bodies in this little city, and as I sit here dictating this, I find myself wondering how it can possibly be that in this little town of a few thousand people there are so many methods and systems of worshipping God. I want it distinctly understood here that this article is not written in any attempt to criticize at all, because I don't think there is any questioning the fact that every one of these denominations is in earnest as far as they are able to be in earnest. The Roman Catholic religion has gone down through the ages, and I don't think there is any question in the minds of its followers that there is only one true religion in existence, and that is the Roman Catholic religion.

Jumping over to the rest of these churches, with the exception of a few like the "Brethern," and the Church of God, and the Pentecostal church, we can trace them back at least several hundred years. By the way, I forgot to mention two churches whose bells are also ringing this Sabbath morning. They are the Christian church and the Methodist church, and they are both next-door neighbors to each other. This reminds me of an old story which you have all heard, but I will repeat it as it is quite apropos here. Those churches were similarly situated to the Methodist and the Christian church here in Moscow, one on each corner. The Christians were lustily singing that old beautiful melody, "Will There Be Any Stars in My Crown," while on the other corner the Methodists were just as lustily singing, "No, Not One, No, Not One."

However, the majority of these religious organizations can be traced back for a few hundred years. The Lutherans, the Presbyterians, and the Baptists are direct products of the Reformation, which, as you know, came into existence in opposition to the Roman Catholic church. The Catholic church said it was ordained by Jesus Christ, and the Reformers said it was not. The Catholics claimed that Peter was the first pope and was ordained by Christ, but the Reformers said he was not. And so on down through the ages, these different denominations have existed

and prospered, to some extent, but now they languish decadently and vision a future which seems to be fraught with disaster for them. But I would not criticize for one moment, for, as I say, everyone of them have been and are, I think, inherently honest at heart. Many of them went to an untimely death for the religion that they held dear to them, and certainly they must have considered their religion to be the only true religion or they would not have done that.

In the near future I am to go to one of the Pacific Coast cities to address a certain ministerial association, at their request. Of late more and more of these requests have been coming to me, but I have refused all of them. It is very indicative of the trend of the times, however, to note that prominent men in these differing denominations are really being honest in their search for the truth. They are discarding and throwing to one side dogma and tradition when they find it to be untrue. This is one of the most remarkable things I have ever seen, and while these good brethren this Sunday morning are sitting before their respective ministers listening to an individual interpretation of what he calls the word of God, I find myself looking out over the city and wondering how long it will be before men and women as a whole will totally discard these old religious superstitions and hand-me-downs, and turn from man-made religious philosophies to the great Spirit of Life which permeates all space and which exists for all as the most dynamic Spiritual power in existence. As a matter of fact, there is but one Spiritual power in existence, and that is Life. That is God. Its manifestations are many, but it is one spirit only.

I am unable to see where men and women of this saintly little city can find the slightest inspiration or the slightest help in their daily life from sitting week after week, and year after year, and listening to different interpretations of the story which, to say the least, is impossible to prove. The churches are hanging on to a remnant of a system of religious superstition which came into existence in a day and age which was far less enlightened and far less intelligent than this day and age is, and yet those of us who know what is going on, know that even the most orthodox of "Divinity



schools" are turning "hopelessly modernistic." The few remaining orthodox religionists who believe in and cling to the verbal inspiration of the Bible and other high-bound limitations of doctrine, lift their holy hands in horror and tell us that they are "Divinity schools" and are entirely too free and independent.

Now let me repeat again that I have no word of criticism for any of these organizations. I have been criticized many times for being so out-spoken and so plain in my writing, and I have been even more severely criticized for seemingly ridiculing the church, which, I have been reminded, is the only agency for good in the world. Only last week a very prominent minister wrote me, bemoaning the fact that the strength of my brain and life is not geared in with a definite denominational progress or institution that would give me an entrance into church circles. I realize that, stumbling and halting though it may be, the fact still remains that the church, though perhaps, in ignorance and superstition, has kept alive religious thought. I would not be understood as being opposed to the very finest things in life, because those who know me best and my thousands of students know that I do stand for the noblest things life is capable of giving. I have no use for religious superstition of any kind, and shall always, I trust, fearlessly oppose it. But it will only be with the final objective in mind of being able to point the way to a little larger picture which contains a little more truth, and which is a much more seasonable picture than this one handed down to us from the bacchanalian dogmas of the dark ages of "faith," which means the dark ages of religious superstition. And to my Los Angeles friend who wrote me the letter bemoaning the fact that I am not in church circles, let me state that it is not a pity but a mighty good thing that I am not inside of them. Standing on the outside, as I do, and standing alone, I am absolutely independent of any organization. I am not under the control of any church board, nor can any bishop nor even the Pope of Rome himself lead me along religious lines of thought. If I were in the church circles, I would be looking at the structure from the inside out. This I don't want. I want to look at the structure from the outside in, for by so doing, I get a much clearer pic-

ture of the religious situation as it exists today. Consequently, whatever I write or whatever I do is done with the larger picture in mind. I am as free as the wind. I am positively unhampered and as I grow day by day in the knowledge of the Eternal Truth, I am far more able to dispense this truth than I would be were I under the domination of any religious organization. But the day is coming, in fact, the day is here in which the high officials of the respective denominations do not know which way to turn for the *light*. They seem to instinctively recognize the fact that the old philosophies have played themselves out. They know too well that the general public, composed of human beings, one of as much value as the other, are not in the slightest degree interested in what these denominations have to offer. They see progress on every hand. They find their particular Bible theories being disproven right and left, and none but a fool would blindly go ahead in the face of such evidence as this. So they are marking time. They have halted. They have waited for someone to lead them into a more advanced Spiritual Truth than they have ever known before, but they are loathe to dispense with the old traditions and dogmas. They recognize that they are useless, but still they hang on to them. I think I can safely say that if it were not for the fact that there have been honest doubters down the steps of time, which honest doubters have instinctively seen a glimpse of the true Light, the church today would be the same massive organization it used to be.

Outside of the formalism of it all, and outside of its social functions, there is no Spiritual Light or help to be had in the church today. Take the fourteen or fifteen of them in Moscow. In one church black-robed priests are burning incense and chanting mass. Another church is ducking people under the water, telling them that they are buried to sin and alive to God by this process. Another church tells them that to "duck" is not at all necessary. If a few drops of water are sprinkled on the head, it is just as effective and not quite as messy, and then along comes another one which says, "No, neither one of those forms are at all necessary." So they take a pitcher of water and they pour it on the head. Another church says that none of those



things are at all necessary, that "the baptism of the Holy Ghost" is the only thing which can provide men and women with the truths of God, so they get down on their knees and pray and yell and perform physical acts which would make a contortionist jealous, and after an hour or so of this performance, they leave for their homes, satisfied for the time being that the Holy Ghost has done the wonderful work and they are joined once and for all to God, but you will find the same people back in the same church next Sunday night, still imploring the same Holy Ghost to come back to them once more. They will go through the same foolish performance week after week and month after month, and the most remarkable thing about it is that the more of this sort of religion these people claim the less of it can they demonstrate to anybody else.

One tells its congregation that if they are once saved, they never can be lost. The other tells its congregation that they can be saved today and lost tomorrow. So, you see, even in this godly little city how hard it would be to find even a little bit of Spiritual Truth, and just as long as unreasonable and man-made dogmas and doctrines are taught and preached, then just so long must the eye of man be closed to the great vision of the great God.

Looking from my study window this morning I see evidences of God all around me, and I feel free in the knowledge of this Presence, but were I to enter any one of these local churches, I would be miserable from the moment I went in until the moment I left it.

This world is headed right straight into the face of probably the worst catastrophe it has ever seen. France is buying gas masks by the million. Germany is arming to the teeth. An alliance has been made between France and Russia, and on the Polish border millions of dollars are being spent to keep the flames of dissatisfaction burning. England and the United States don't know which way to turn, so they make a tentative agreement among themselves. Japan, out of foolhardiness that will eventually mean her own doom, is madly adopting a position in China, which can do nothing less than precipitate the world calamity. While in our own good United States, we find our government equipping air bases in

Alaska, the Philippine Islands, Hawaii, and on the Pacific Coast. We find the fleet anchored and all ready to go in Pacific waters, and if ever this country threw down the dare to Japan, it has done it of recent months. I think this is a good thing, for the Japanese problem will have to be settled sooner or later. I am only afraid that in the settling of it the entire world will be precipitated into such a vortex of death and bloodshed that it will take a divine power of some kind to step into the horrible picture and take over the reins of government of this bankrupt and sin-stricken planet. It will not be done, though, by Jesus Christ coming back from the skies or anything on that order, for dead men have the uniform habit of staying dead. They do not come back to life again. It will be done, however, through the efforts of some man who will arise in the midst of this crisis and will show to the churches, first of all the simple truths of a great Spiritual power called God, and out of the mess and out of the bloodshed and out of the maddened horde of humanity there will arise a civilization built not upon the greed of gold nor upon any material things at all, but it will be built solely upon the greatest power this world has ever known—the power of the Spiritual Realm. There are none so blind as those who will not see.

Standing upon the slopes of one of the beautiful hills surrounding the city of Jerusalem, we are told that the greatest spiritual teacher the world has ever known, with the tears streaming down his face, looked out over his beloved city of Jerusalem, and as he looked over that city with his big heart at the breaking point, he stretched out his hands and cried: "Oh, Jerusalem, Jerusalem, thou that killest the prophets and stonest them that were sent unto you that how oft would I have gathered you even as a hen gathereth its chickens under her wing. *But ye would not.*" And this very same situation exists today. The cry of "crucify him" has come out from the church against every man and every woman who really was a prophet, and who could have led the church another step upward in the realm of Spiritual Law. Every teaching and every man who does not subscribe to the traditions and dogmas of their individual denomination is a heretic, and by this attitude religion today is very effectively closing the



doors against those who would lead it out of the sorry mess it finds itself in. A prophet has a vision, but those visions have been wasted upon religion, because of an insane theory that all the truths of God must be wrapped up in the story taught by all these denominations, who tell us that they are ambassadors of God, divinely appointed, and divinely inspired. But the church will find out to its eternal shame and probably at a very bitter cost that the same cry of the Galilean Carpenter has been reechoed down the ages a thousand times, and the church will wish before long that it had turned from its idols and allowed the liberating truths of a liberating God to shed their beams of light across a pathway strewn with blackness, and it will wish it had allowed this light to lead it to the performance of its duty. The clarion call of Tom Paine saved our beloved America not so many years ago. The clarion call of William Kossuth sounded across the sea of time and Hungary was saved from religious death. When the first gathering clouds bespoke the breaking of the coming storm, the voices of Abraham Lincoln and Steven Douglas, two absolute free thinkers, contended for the privilege of directing our little ship through the troubled waters of the approaching storm. The clarion voice of Lincoln, the unorthodox, the deist, was heard ringing across the storm which was raging in all its tempestuous fury, and when the first southern winds beat heavy upon our ship and threatened destruction and disaster, it was the master hand of Grant, the infidel, who safely guided our ship to the haven of safety. The clarion voice of Garibaldi, an atheist, was heard ringing across the sea of disaster, and the voice of the prophet brought freedom and hope to Italy. The clarion voices of Danton and Mirabeau, two atheists, rang from one end to the other and strove to save France from injustices and from the bloody excesses of the Revolution. Still one more clarion voice of a prophet was heard and Charles Bradlaugh, the atheist, struck the death blow to religious intolerance in England, and today in our fair land on every hand may be heard the clarion voices of the prophets of God, who are striving with every ounce of their vigor and fidelity to show a trembling and disintegrating church the way back to a triumph-

ant God. But the cry of "Away with him," although now growing fainter and fainter, is still to be heard as these prophets of God find a closed door in the very place where they should find a wide-open door. The church would rather hang on to absolutely untenable, impossible and unprovable man-made theories, and it would rather lose its hope of ever being able to help any one on those theories than it would to discard them, even though the discarding of them might bring the true light into its structures and might fill them to overflowing with a Spiritual power it has never known before.

And so on this beautiful Sunday morning, the bells are ringing, the priests are putting on their black robes, the ministers of the gospel are entering their pulpits, all of them to tell their congregations that unless they believe that Jesus Christ rose from the dead to save them, they are all hopelessly lost. I know the majority of church attendants in this city. I know the antics they go through in church, and I know their business lives, and I want to say to you, whoever you may be, that it is the greatest piece of hypocrisy I have ever seen in my life. Not only is this true in Moscow, but it is true in every city and in every church in the United States. The good orthodox religionists who will read this article can take it or leave it. Thousands know this, for I am only delivering the message as I receive it, and the message is this: In the moment present-day religious organizations make up their minds to entirely discard any theological religion which makes freedom and salvation dependent upon a blood atonement, they will find God. In that knowledge will they place themselves in a position where the Light and the Power of a true God Spirit can take them by the hand and lead them away from their religious idols into the glorious freedom and power of a Universal God, who operates not only for those who subscribe to certain doctrines, but who operates for the entire human race. This is God as he should be, and this is God as he is, and, furthermore, in closing this article let me state that if this ever happens, which I very much doubt, the church will wonder why for so long it played with and loved those idols. Children do not give up their playthings without a fight, and neither will the church give up its pagan teachings and philosophies without an in-



ternal fight. The fight is being waged today, and you may depend upon it that the part of the church fighting on the side of right and the truths of God will win. This part may be in the minority today, but the other part is helpless and hopeless. In the meantime, the world is leading up to what will probably be an unparalleled period of horror and bloodshed, and the important church, which could have the power to stop it if it wanted to, is not in the slightest degree interested. It would rather play with its idols. It would rather fool around a prohibition issue. It would rather fight with the Catholics than it would to receive the Truths of God and dispense them.

Do you think that the salvation of this country depends upon whether a man can buy a glass of beer or not? Do you think for one moment that it is the duty of any organization claiming to represent God to take any sides in a fight like that? If the church knew Spiritual Law, it would not have needed to interest itself in the prohibition issue, for prohibition or non-prohibition does not belong to the Realm of Spiritual Truth. It makes no difference who is elected President of the United States. That cannot avoid the disaster, nor does it make any difference whether the country repeals the Volstead Act or not. There is only one thing that can stave off the impending crisis, and that one thing would be a church structure imbued with the mighty power of the Realm of God. But, as I say, the church wants nothing to do with that power, and I question whether it ever will.

An old Bible writer stated that because of the condition of the Laodicean age of the church, clean on the outside and filthy within, the Head of the church would spew it out of his mouth. One man can't do very much. He can raise his voice and point his finger in the right direction, but that is all he can do. However, given enough time, one man can be instrumental, perhaps, in waking up an organization, and if it should be that the humble efforts of the leader of this movement are recognized, and it looks as if they will be recognized, then there is hope for the church as it exists today, not through any efforts alone, but through the consensus and the consolidation of efforts of all men who have had a faint glimpse of Eternal Truth and who, in spite of church and religious opposition, are trying to spread the

simple truth proclaimed two thousand years ago by the Carpenter Man of Galilee.

I trust that every preacher and every church member reading this article will begin to think and begin to think seriously, for if the church is not the organization which should present Spiritual Light to this world, then I do not know what organization should. The very kindest thoughts I have go out to every preacher and every church member in this fair land of ours, and if I can be of any assistance to them in any way, shape or form, I am at their command.

### THE WAY OUT

There is but one main thing standing between the church and spiritual success. That one thing is the "divinity" of this Carpenter of Galilee. He was no more "divine" than you and I are "divine." And yet, notwithstanding the fact that this question is absolutely wrecking the church, it will not discard it. Some churches have done so, and many more will do so. Whenever and wherever that happens, we invariably find that the religious view of such church immediately begins to change. Instead of being concerned about the spiritual welfare of their "own," they begin to interest themselves in the spiritual welfare of the whole world. When they discard the man-made traditional "Jehovah" or, to be more accurate—"Yah-veh," the old Jewish tribal god, they at once begin to see the TRUE LIGHT of the TRUE GOD, which God of course, the church knows nothing about. May the great Life Spirit hasten the day when every last vestige of man-made religious tradition be banished from the earth.

Psychiana Quarterly

*A Different Magazine*



## DEFEAT OR TRIUMPH

There is a sense of lonesomeness about the man who is in tune with the Infinite, strange as that may seem. Such an one recognizes moment by moment the conscious Presence, and his life is so ordered that he lives only by and through such consciousness and Presence. But, and as far as the things of this world are concerned, there is an intense loneliness. This is never apparent to others, for on the surface the spiritual pioneer may be one of the most jovial of all. But when alone, there ever surges to the surface that "God-loneliness," if I may coin that word.

This is but an evidence of the Spirit of God in the life of the spiritual researcher, for the Realm of God and the Spirit of God are both mystical to a certain degree, and as far as human understanding goes. We may certainly know the effects of the God-Realm, but it will be a long time before we understand it to the full. And it seems that loneliness is a distinct part, and indeed must of necessity be a distinct part of the make-up of the one in tune with the Great God-Realm, or the Great God.

But it invariably seems to be a fact that out of such loneliness comes a great strength. Out of the "stillness" comes a great Power. And in the moments in which the loneliness is most felt, there goes out from such moments, a spiritual Power that can seldom be gainsaid. Early in my youth I recognized the conscious communion with the great God-Realm, and all through the years this consciousness has never left me. I am more conscious of the Great Presence this very moment than I ever was before. Tomorrow I shall be a little more conscious of it. And so on, for Spiritual Life means Spiritual growth.

When I first released "PSYCHIANA" to the world, it was done in and through the conscious knowledge that it was grounded in the eternal truths of an eternal God. I did not ask to "choose and see my path" at all. I just simply took "one step" at a time. I still travel that way. And the result has been what might be called "success" I suppose. But you will never know the moments of anguish—the moments of grief—the moments of a heart near broken which I have endured in my attempt to give to the

world the *Truths of God*, and to lead it to a higher conception of spiritual Power through the source of all Spiritual Power—*God*.

I was a little backward at first, but as we grew, and as the calls upon my time became more insistent, I developed a strong faith or rather an almost perfect assurance in God. A telegram would come from here and another from there. Cases where death seemed absolutely assured were begging me for assistance. Cancer here—tuberculosis there. Paralysis here—septicemia there. And against all of these cases the Power of the Great God was thrown—and out of all these cases, which number over 1300, I do not recall having lost one. My files are teeming with letters from these thousands of students of mine all over the world, who have actually felt and had a demonstration of the healing and revitalizing Power of God. There is no question about it at all. I am an ultra-conservative where it comes to stating things pertaining to the spiritual realm. But there cannot be the slightest possible shadow of doubt about the things that I have seen happen through the God-Power.

These things would seem "miraculous" to most people who did not know the Law of God. But they are not miraculous to me. The miracle would be if I threw the Power of God through faith against these cases, and they did not respond. That is where the miracle would lie. And so, as the months flew by, I developed a faith in God which could not be shaken. I was prepared almost to command life to return to a departed body. I loved this great God of mine. I still love that Great Realm. I shall always love it. I would die for it—for it is the only real and eternal Realm there is.

And then—at the very height of this Spiritual Power, and in the midst of these Spiritual manifestations—*came defeat*. At any rate, at this point I shall call it a defeat. And what a defeat it was. It turned the hair grayer over night. It made a mark on this soul of mine that will ever be there. It seared into this heart of mine as with a hot iron, a bruise that I shall carry with me to the grave. For no matter how mar-



velous may be the manifestations of the God-Law in the future, this "defeat" will always be in my memory. True—through it I shall rise to higher heights than I have ever attained before—but there this mark will always be. For I loved the little child I had been importuned to aid. I had never seen the little darling girl—and was hundreds of miles from her, but I loved her, and all the power of my rugged frame, and all the spiritual might I may possess was thrown against one of the deadliest diseases this world of science knows anything about.

And I want to tell my readers and students about it. It will perhaps help them to understand that I am no "miracle-worker," but just simply one man whose whole life throbs with a love for God, and with a desire to know more of His great Realm. I want every reader and student to know that I am only a little child, and perhaps as helpless as one, and were it not for the Power of God, I could not carry on this work one day more. I should not be interested in it at all. For let me assure you that money means nothing to me. I have to make enough in these material times to pay help and rent and I have to live and keep my family, and keep up my insurance, but let me say to you all that I would be the most tickled man on earth if there were not one dollar in existence.

I don't want anything material. I want above all to know more and teach more of the Great God-Spirit, whose I am and Whom I serve. That's all I want to know and do. Maybe some day someone with lots of means will place them at my disposal—and what a happy day that will be for me. I shall then be able to *give* away these truths, or at least only place a nominal charge upon them, whereas now I have to charge a substantial sum for them. And I hate it. But I see no other way at the present time. I know one thing though—I know that the "one step" I daily take is "enough." And it must be, and it will be that in the fullness of wisdom and understanding, the Realm of God will impress the heart of someone having much of this worlds goods, and in the fullness of time, everything will be done as it should be. I only mention this as a by-thought. It is not germane to this article at all, so I shall now get back to the strange experience that brought floods of

tears to my eyes, and which turned the hair a little grayer than it had been.

I shall mention the names of the cities involved, but shall use only the initials of the parties concerned, out of respect for them. It happened just two weeks ago. I received a wire from a very beautiful lady student of mine, telling me that her little three-year-old girl Maisie was seriously ill. I had never seen this lady or her husband. I did not know what to do, or whether they were people of affluence or whether they were paupers. I had never seen them. And it made no difference to me, for the vast majority of people I go all over the country to see are penniless, and I have to be out many hundreds and thousands of dollars in making these trips.

However—on receiving this particular wire, with several others, I instinctively sensed that a fight, and a hard fight was to ensue. Strangely enough, the information was spiritually vouchsafed to me that it would take *all* the faith that I had, and perhaps more, to save the life of this sweet child whom I had never seen, but whom I loved with an intense love. At the time the message came to me, I was about 1400 miles from home seeing two other cases, and the telegram was relayed to me from Moscow to southern Oregon where I was. I had covered over 4000 miles the previous two weeks, all in visiting urgent cases, and I had had the joy of seeing them all recover.

I started home, dog-tired after so much driving, and put up for the night at the hotel in Weiser, Idaho. My office always knows where I am every hour of the day when I am away, and upon arriving at the hotel in Weiser, Idaho, I found five more wires awaiting me. All were desperate. All wanted me to go at once. Three were from distances not too great, while the other two were from the east. It was my intention to arise at about 4:00 in the morning and drive to Ogden, Utah, where little Maisie was so ill, although I did not reach the hotel till after 11:00 that night. And it was frightfully hot too. And I was utterly exhausted, which is saying quite something for me, for I am able to do three or four men's work always. This particular evening, however, I was fatigued, and felt that I *must* get a few hours sleep, and have my car attended to. (I keep a very fast car of 160-horsepower, capable of a speed of 120



miles an hour for these emergency trips, and this car must be kept in constant trim for it is a very high-powered and delicate piece of machinery).

So, thinking I would snatch a few hours' sleep, I called the mother of the child long distance in Ogden, Utah. The information I received was not too alarming, in fact this sweet mother informed me that the baby seemed to be a little better that evening although the case was serious enough. I assured her, in all honesty and with a great faith in God, that the child would recover. I inquired as to the medical assistance at hand and although I had a very competent physician with me, was advised that everything that medical science could do was being done.

After having snatched four hours' sleep, the night man awakened me at four in the morning. I looked at the five wires in my hand, and lifted my face a little towards the Spiritual God-Realm, desiring guidance as to just where to go. I followed what I took to be the leadings of God—and *did not go to Ogden, Utah*. How many times since I have regretted that. But I followed the spiritual guidance as it came to me, and instead of going to Ogden, Utah, I went to another place in Oregon, and from thence to Pendleton, Oregon, and then home.

On arriving home I discovered that this broken-hearted family had tried to catch me all along the line, but had failed to do so, as I had not notified my secretary where I should be.

When I arrived home there was a telegram awaiting me informing me that little Maisie's condition was desperate. I wired back immediately that "*no condition is too desperate for the Power of God*" and still insisted that this sweet little baby would recover.

The next night I called Ogden from my home in Moscow, and was informed that the temperature was 107 and that the physicians had decided that life was impossible further. Then the night after that the father called me to inform me that Mrs. E. wished him to let me know that every organ of the child's body had ceased to function except the heart. I was told that the body was turning black and blue, and that while outwardly cold, it was burning up internally, as it would be with a temperature of 107. The tissues could not last. I in-

formed this man that I was still going to hang onto God in spite of everything, and told him furthermore that I expected the child to recover.

I don't believe any human soul was ever closer to God and still lived, than I was that night. As a matter of fact for 48 hours I never closed an eyelid. I stood there in the middle of the night, out under God's stars on my lawn, leaning up against the little play-house that my own little Florence uses and loves so much. There wasn't much emotion. There was the realization that all the powers of death and doubt were battling against me. There was the consciousness that God was on my side, and there was the horrible consciousness further that I might not be able to manifest quite enough faith in God to save little Maisie. Never will man or woman know the heart-aches. Then and there I would willingly have given my own life to save that baby, for it seemed I loved her. And even now, if the laying down of my own life would bring her back, I would not hesitate one moment. There never is a call comes in to me that I do not first of all experience a great compassion for. Usually, I am able in and through the Power of God, to command the illness to depart.

And usually there is absolutely no emotion at all. Just a simple quiet faith in God. And this faith brings the victory. But in this case there seemed to be much internal turmoil. Much trouble. There was not the quiet calm peace that usually attends my efforts.

The next day I made up my mind to charter an airplane and fly to Ogden. But—the fatal telegram arrived. Maisie, regardless of all our efforts—had passed away. No—not passed away—just passed from our mortal conception that's all. For I would be the very last one to believe that the communion will not be ever established again between parent and child. It *must* be. In the justice and fullness of God, there *must* come a time when the physical sight of man shall be exchanged for a spiritual sight—and those blessed parents and that sweet babe will see and know each other again.

If it were not so there would be neither God nor justice in the universe. And there happens to be both. I do not understand, beloved, what it means, nor do I understand the reason for the defeat(?). Per-



haps the fault lies with me—and perhaps not. At any rate, I did my best, and that is all I can ever do. And that I always do.

But let me tell you that I was a broken man that night and for the next 48 hours. I tried to write a letter to the parents but do not know what I said for the eyes were then as they are now—full to overflowing. No matter how hard the blow was to those parents, it was harder to me. I was a broken man for the time being. All the agony of which my nature seems to be capable came to the surface, and where usually I am strong, let me tell you I was weak that night. I seemed to take the full blame and responsibility for this death all upon my own shoulders. I hope it doesn't belong there.

But there has never been a moment since I started this work, when I have not to the very full realized my responsibility. Never has there been such a moment. And I don't believe there are many men who would carry for very long the burden of others that I carry. This is the first time though that defeat has ever come to me. And it hurt. And it still hurts. And it will always hurt. Only through the grace and the Power of God have I been enabled to stand up under it all. But in and through that grace I shall always stand. And when the time comes for me to lay down these carnal weapons, and exchange them for higher weapons of a more spiritual nature, I want to go out knowing full well that I was always willing to bleed for others if necessary. I want it said of me that "his heart was always full for others." I care nothing for riches nor for fame nor for glory. I only want to manifest some of the love there is in me for this great Realm of God.

And if in passing through this life for a few moments, I can leave behind me a clearer conception of Spiritual Truth for others to see—then I shall go out happy. I have very little happiness here in this life, I assure you. Oh yes—I love my home, I love Little Florence, and I almost worship Little Alfie—but outside of this there isn't much happiness for me. For my soul seems to be consumed with an intense desire and love for others, where spiritual truth is concerned. And at this moment, the heart is again bursting as I try to personally write these words. If there should come to you through them a little softening—if the eyes

dim a little as mine are dimming—with tears, then turn your thoughts direct to God, and, with a love above all others welling from the depths of your nature, make a vow now that from henceforth your whole life will be lived under the shadow of his mighty wings.

Make a vow that you will never again doubt His great promises. Get the spiritual connection clear, and then, go out with the conscious realization of His great Presence moment by moment. And from your little life will go out spiritual radiations which will win. They will reach me. They will reach every soul in tune with the Infinite. And then they will come back to you increased one thousand fold.

Was this experience a defeat—think you? I have told you very plainly how it all happened. Or was it a victory? If it was a victory, it was bought at a terrible cost. Personally I don't know yet what it was. I still am stunned by it. And although I have covered since then another 4000 miles seeing others, and although the same results are following my humble ministry, I still wonder what was at the back of this. Perhaps something I do not know. Perhaps I shall never know. I think I shall though, for I am learning to trust God even where I cannot trace His movements. This Great God-Law is sure. If I misconnect—it cannot be fault of God. For God is Spiritual Law.

Now the thought in closing is just perhaps a little word of comfort to many who have recently perhaps gone through a similar experience to the one this Ogden family went through. You do not know what it means. Neither do I. But you can rest assured of this fact—*the unerring and never failing wisdom and justice of God will some day clear it all up for you.* So in the meantime, shall you and shall I just continue to pull together through the peace of God? Shall we not take the reigns of government in our own hands, but shall we not instead say:

*"Lead—kindly light—amid the encircling gloom,  
Lead thou me on.  
The night is dark, and I am far from home,  
Lead thou me on.  
Keep thou my feet, I do not ask to see the distant scene,  
One step enough for me."*



*"Solong thy power has blest me, sure, it still  
will lead me on,  
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent till  
the light is gone;  
And with the morn those angel faces smile,  
Which I have loved long since, and lost a  
while."*

But only for a little while. For the day will come, and perhaps soon, when we shall know as we are known for the reason that we shall see Him face to face. And one glimpse of the spiritual face of God will certainly be glory if there ever was any glory. And at that time, and in that way, all these human tears will be wiped away. They shall all dry up forever. For there shall be a new heaven and a new earth. And there shall be no more crying. And there shall be no more sin. And there shall be no more death. For the last enemy to be destroyed shall be death. *And the time is at hand when death shall be destroyed.*

P. S. Since the above was written, I visited the home of these parents. I obtained a complete and exhaustive report upon everything that happened from the day the little baby was taken sick until the day it died, and in that report I found the answer to the problem that worried me so much.

Upon the receipt of one of my telegrams, one of the most remarkable things happened that I have ever heard of. The temperature of the child dropped to almost normal. The flesh took on its natural hue, and consciousness came once more to the little baby. The mother was in an ecstasy of great joy. She told me she felt as if she were walking on air, she was so happy. She went into the sick room, and, kissing the little child, she said, "Maisie, you just simply have got to get better." The little child looked up at the mother and said, "Oh, but Mamma, I don't want to get better." This statement absolutely staggered those who heard it, but to me it answered the question which explains this apparent failure which was not a failure at all.

This little child had caught a glimpse of the great beyond. It had caught a glimpse of the presence of God, and, quite naturally, it did not want to remain on this earth. I don't believe it is possible for a man or a woman to know very much about the unseen Spiritual Realm and want to remain on this earth any longer. This baby caught

that glimpse, and it would have been no more possible to have saved the child under those circumstances than it would have been possible for me to have flown to Heaven and back again.

I made a hard, long drive to get at all the circumstances of that case, and was rewarded by getting the truth. But, as I said, these experiences are not nice. They go right to the very heart of a person. They break up a home. They cause anguish and suffering, and I only wish I knew enough of the Realm of God to explain them, but I do not. It may be that at some future time I shall have something to say along this line, but for the present I shall say nothing.

I find a lot of consolation, however, in the fact that the Realm of God must of necessity be a realm of justice. I find also a lot of consolation in the further fact that while we manifest here as physical beings, our spiritual eye must be to a great extent closed. So with that knowledge, while I do everything that any human could do to alleviate suffering of humans that I can alleviate, I recognize the fact that far beyond my human efforts lies a realm and a power, and this realm and power is the realm and power of God, so in all these instances, I try to apply as earnestly as possible my understanding of this realm, and after having done that I leave the results where they belong, and that is with the Creator of life itself.

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# Questions & answers

*Conducted by Dr. Frank B. Robinson.*

From a "father" in a Catholic Seminary comes this one:

"What did Jesus mean when He said—the things that I do shall ye do also."

Well, He meant just exactly what he said, and that is one of the statements of His on which "PSYCHIANA" is founded. You will note that identical statement is used in our ads. wherever they appear. There are many things attributed to Jesus which things He never did, and there are many more sayings attributed to Him which He never said. I am convinced of one thing, however, and so convinced am I that to me it is the truth. I am convinced that Jesus Christ knew Spiritual Law as no other man who ever lived knew it. And He knew it 2,000 years ahead of His time.

We do not of course believe for an instant that Mary, His mother, brought Him into the world without having intercourse with some man or other, for God's Laws do not operate that way, and neither can they be broken, either by God Himself or by anyone else. But we do believe that when the spiritual Laws of God are fully known, as Jesus knew them, every authentic work He ever did will be duplicated right here on earth by men—even to raising the dead—if Jesus raised them. We are at the present time having a very heart-rending time with a certain man who lies dying of heart trouble, in a southern hospital. Wires are constantly passing between the relatives of that man and ourselves. A few weeks ago while he was in the death stupor, according to the attending physicians, his folks wired us. Immediately a mighty change was observed, and the attending doctors were absolutely astounded.

They couldn't understand it, and wouldn't have believed it had they not seen the remarkable transformation. The man literally came back from his death bed, and announced that he was going to live. The recovery was remarkable. Three weeks later, however, he suffered a relapse, and the physicians began to shoot this and that into his arm, and we were wired again. The man does not believe in a god at all, which of course makes it very much harder. We, however, have pitted our faith in God against the power of death, and tonight we do not know how things stand, not having had a wire since morning. If the hospital were not so far away we would take an airship and fly there to that bedside.

But we realize that there is a mighty struggle going on between the powers of doubt and death and the powers of the Living God. And we are somewhat handicapped because we are working in the face of absolute cold-blooded denial of any God. Jesus Himself under such circumstances could have done nothing. But we are holding the faith very firmly, and although it is a heavy strain, we shall stick to the very end, and in a future issue will notify our readers what happens. We shall win—and we predict it now. How much easier, however, it would be for all concerned if this death idea had never been given to us.

\* \* \*

There has been no forward spiritual movement yet that has not had its inception in the heart of some man or woman who dared to believe God. Ofttimes such truths have had to sneak in in the garb of a burglar, for fear that the opposition of the "organized church" would crush them. But these souls have stood. They have been grounded in a power which is second to none, and in spite of "church" opposition and theological seminary scorn, the mighty truths of God are being brought to light. In past ages these men and women who opposed the church were burned at the stake. Not so today, and mark my words, beloved, out of the travail of one soul will come such a light from God that the whole world will know about before long.

Mrs. J. P. recently lost her husband and was left in cash and bonds over \$80,000, and she wants to know what to do with it. Her husband was a shrewd investor indeed, for he hasn't a bad stock in the entire listing. One is questionable, but this was bought in a quantity of such mediocre size that if the lady loses it she won't lose too much. However, there is a market for this stock now, and I advise her to sell it. Regarding the cash, I suggest that she leave it in the bank at 4%, provided of course that she gets a solid bank. Many, many banks fail, in fact in 1930 there were 1300 bank failures in America, while in the State of Arkansas 37% of all the banks they had failed. In the past ten years there were 6,968 bank failures in this country, so you see why I say to this lady, get a solid bank. If, however, this lady insists on getting more than the 4%, if she will write me again I shall be happy to advise her further.



G. H. submits propaganda of an industrial issue. It looks like a million. It just simply can't fail. Men of standing behind it, a bright future, a good market for the product, and it sure looks like a million we repeat. But our advice to the lady is to leave it alone. The promoters of this corporation paint a wonderful picture and tell all the good points of the deal, and in a most convincing way they advance the argument that they have carefully covered every point, and told the prospective investor that they see no way in which he or she can lose. But there is one thing they do NOT tell on their prospectus, and that is that the product of this corporation intends to prepare and market, can be shipped into the northwest from California at one-half the price at which this company can produce it. So leave it alone. It is NOT safe by any means. Ask the promoter of this deal how much promotion stock he is getting, and ask the board of directors what sort of deal was made by this promoter to them. And also ask what happened to other corporations this man has promoted. The information will be quite interesting.

Mrs. P., Echo Park, Calif., asks: "Do you recommend Canadian banks and Canadian investments rather than American banks and American investments?"

ANSWER: Yes I do. In an answer above is given a record of American bank failures in 1930. In Canada, not a single bank failed. There is your answer.

From Wyoming: "A" bought stock in a promotion oil-well. The salesman stated that the stock was non-assessable. Now, the company tells me that if I do not pay an assessment recently levied they will sell my stock. Can they do this in the face of what the salesman told "A"?

ANSWER: Evidently the salesman lied. Read your stock certificates. If this company has levied an assessment you may be sure your stock is assessable stock. These assessments may mean two things. Either the company needs more money to promote further, or it is trying to freeze the little stockholders out. This is a favorite way. You will have to pay your assessment or lose your stock. I suggest that you pay it.

From Glasgow, Scotland: "Can you recommend a safe American investment for me?"

This gentleman, coming from Glasgow, Scotland, is evidently trying to find some way to beat the British Government out of some income tax. You never can tell anything about these Scotchmen. Which reminds us of a Scotch story which we might pass on. Sandy, on hearing the noon whistle blow, climbed out of the ditch he and several other Scotchmen were digging. A set of false teeth fell out of Sandy's pocket, and were picked up by Mac, who handed them to Sandy with the remark: "I didne ken ye wore false teeth, Sandy." "I don't," replied Sandy, "they belong to the wife." "Well, but what are ye doing with them in your coat pocket?" queried Mac. "Oh," said Sandy, "I'll tell ye. The Mrs.

has an awful bad habit—a very bad habit—she eats between meals and I just simply take her teeth to worrk with me." Answering this Scot's question, however, we may say that there are many real investments here, preferably U. S. Gov't. bonds. You can buy these Edinburg or Glasgow at the leading banks. Am sending more listings by mail direct to you.

Miss H. has some German Gold Notes, and if she can cash in on them she sure will be a millionaire. But—a lot of things have happened in Germany since those notes were sold. We are here going to go contrary to all bankers and government advice, and recommend that this lady hold those marks. See what happens to them.

H. K. J. holds stock in one of the largest industries in America. He bought the stock when away up. Now it's down. He wants to know why.

ANSWER: At the time this stock was at its peak, hundreds of thousand shares were unloaded by "insiders" connected with this mighty corporation. I do not believe these shares will ever again go as high as they were. They might, but we doubt it. However, you have lots of money so why worry—just hang onto them. They may rise again.

H. O. was a banker. He speculated (with other's money) and lost. He went to the penitentiary. Now he's out. He wants to get back into the banking game again. Says he knows nothing else. Says he never will fail again. Wants to know what I advise.

ANSWER: Well—this man has had his lesson and I am sure he never will get funny again. Nothing like the pen for taking the meanness out of a man. I suggest that if he can he get right back into the banking business again. In fact he might have a sign printed and hang it in his private office, stating that he gambled with other people's money once, and went to the pen, hence, he will never do it again. It might work well.

From North Clark Street in Chicago comes this question: "I have been interested in your rapidly growing work since its start, but am skeptical. I do not believe that there is any power like you say in the world. If you can prove it to me, I shall be glad to enroll as your student."

This fellow is putting the cart before the horse. If he is skeptical he should enroll as a student and then get his money back before 45 days if he is still skeptical. However—one of the things we like to do is to convince skeptics, and so here goes. If the brother will walk a few blocks to 500 N. Clark Street in the same Chicago, he will find there as chef in the Burton Hotel a Mr. John J. Housman. The following letter, given verbatim, was received a few moments ago from Mr. Housman. Go and see him and ask him whether or not the Power we teach exists. That should convince you certainly. Here is the letter from Mr. Housman:

(To be continued.)



## "Each In His Own Tongue"

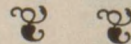


A firemist and a planet, a crystal and a cell,  
A jellyfish and a saurian, and a cave where cavemen dwell.  
Then a sense of law and beauty, and a face upturned from the clod.  
Some call it evolution, and others call it God.

A haze on the far horizon, of a beautiful deep blue sky,  
And the rich ripe tints of the cornfields, and the wild geese flying  
high,  
And o'er the uplands and lowlands, the charm of the goldenrod.  
Some of us call it autumn, and others call it God.

Like tides on a crescent seabeach, when the moon is new and thin,  
Into our hearts high yearnings, come surging and welling in.  
Come from that boundless ocean, whose rim no foot has trod,  
Some of us call it longing, others call it God.

A sentry frozen on duty, a mother starved for her brood,  
Socrates drinking the hemlock, and Jesus on the rood.  
And millions who humble and nameless, on up the hard pathway  
plod.  
Some call it consecration, others call it God.



*Selected from "Elbert Hubbard's Scrapbook."*



# What a World Famous SURGEON Thinks of "PSYCHIANA"

(Address deleted as writer would be swamped with letters.)

August 15th, 1932.

My Dear Dr. Robinson:—

I was thinking of you this morning, when I received your letter of July 17, 1932.

I appreciate very much your bond of union, as you are not merely in my thoughts by your teachings, but in my life—one in the "Spirit of the Living God."

Yes—your conception of the TRUTH which alone can make, and will make the world free, is not only dispersing the darkness of gloom and sorrow and suffering of humanity, but it is the greatest Flash Light of Liberty I have ever read. No wonder your great work is progressing so rapidly. It is a living Spiritual Dynamo to all those who have the privilege of enjoying the teaching. Oh that all the world could hear it. It is the Pearl of great price, the greatest man could receive. Many, many thanks for your best wishes, now and forever. I prize them very, very much, for I am realizing wonderful spiritual illumination, sometimes overpowering. I am truly growing younger and younger in appearance and expression. I shall be 84 on the 31st of August.

Yours with deepest appreciation and union in the Spirit,

J. MARMADUKE ROSE, M.D., C.M., N.D.

(Formerly Assistant Surgeon to Queen Victoria.)

P. S. Just received "PSYCHIANA" 12 and 13. They are splendid. What a mighty revolutionary Power. Your "PSYCHIANA" is "Truth in Excelsis."

## NOTE WELL

MEN AND WOMEN IN THE HIGHEST WALKS OF LIFE, AS IN THE LOWLIEST, FLOOD DR. ROBINSON'S STUDY WITH SUCH LETTERS AS THESE. TELEGRAMS DAILY COME TO HIM FROM ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTRY. WHEREVER THIS TEACHING GOES, THE SAME REMARKABLE RESULTS SEEM TO FOLLOW. THIS IS BUT ONE MORE EVIDENCE THAT THIS MAN IS TEACHING A FUNDAMENTAL TRUTH OF LIFE HERETOFORE NOT TAUGHT. THIS GOD-POWER CAN AND WILL WORK FOR YOU IF YOU WILL LET IT. WHY DON'T YOU?



# MORE PROOF

(This man, a World War Veteran, contracted tuberculosis and spent much of his time for two years in different Sanatoriums and Hospitals. Being without work he did not have much to look forward to.) He writes:

Sacramento, Calif, January 2, 1932.

"I left there (the hospital) and came back here again. When I got back I wrote for your course and began studying it. I went out to look for some kind of work, other than garage work which I have followed for about 30 years. I was told that I could not buy a job at any price, but I wasn't discouraged as I had been studying for about three weeks and I received so much confidence from my first Lesson so I didn't worry. I looked around and received a position as an Elevator Operator in a Hotel here. After working there about a month or so and in the meantime studying your course every day, I saw an opportunity to advance myself. I assure you I asked the Power of the Living God to help me advance and to guide me in my ways. And I received this position and have held it ever since. That has been 16 months and without a day off, and I have never had a sick day and I am always happy and contented, because God is with me always. I am sure thankful that I am one of the many that have found Health and Happiness by studying 'PSYCHIANA.'"

Respectfully,

P. E. G.....





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# "PSYCHIANA" BROTHERHOOD

## SPECIAL NOTICE TO STUDENTS OF "PSYCHIANA"

There has been an insistent demand amongst our students for further instruction in Dr. Robinson's teachings. So to fill this demand we have brought into existence "PSYCHIANA" BROTHERHOOD. This Brotherhood will be a banding together of students of "PSYCHIANA" and will also embrace anyone wishing to know more of Dr. Robinson's teachings than is contained in the large course of Lessons.

Every member of the Brotherhood will receive one advanced Lesson every two weeks, and will also have the privilege of taking up with Dr. Robinson direct, whatever question may arise as long as membership is held in the Brotherhood. Membership in this Brotherhood may be discontinued at any time by simply not remitting the monthly dues.

Each member will be presented with a Certificate of Membership, and will also be given a "PSYCHIANA" badge. Full rules, etc., are sent to those joining the Brotherhood. The membership fee is \$2.50 and the monthly dues are \$2.00. This is mighty reasonable and by joining the Brotherhood one may keep in close touch with this movement which, in one short year, has students practically all over the civilized globe. Fill in your name and address carefully. If you do not wish to tear cover, a letter enclosing remittance will do. Send in your application for membership now and do not miss one of Dr. Robinson's illuminating Lessons.

---

"PSYCHIANA", INC., Moscow, Idaho.

Please enter my application for membership in "PSYCHIANA" BROTHERHOOD. I enclose the sum of \$4.50 for membership fee and first month's dues. I promise to recognize and greet members of the Brotherhood whenever and wherever possible, and do all in my power to help spread Dr. Robinson's message.

NAME.....STREET.....

CITY.....STATE.....

*Mail this application of letter to "PSYCHIANA," Inc., Moscow, Idaho.*

Membership Fee \$2.50

Monthly Dues \$2.00